Viceroy excelled himself in a soldier's brief epitome of a soldier's life, and the German Royalty present was gracious in his smiles, and the blue eyes of the hofgeborn barons on his staff seemed not inimical to England's fair.

The Chandni Chowk was blazing in colour, the scent of the musk melons in the fruit bazaar was rich to faintness, those melons which brought tears of home memories and loneliness to Baber's eyes, a green parrot with a scarlet bill nestled among the wine-coloured leaves of the oedepia bicolor, a marriage pro-cession entering the Dariba, the boy bride-groom seated on a grey horse with cloth of gold jacket and many garlands of the Arabian jasmine, the sweet white blossoms sacred to Shri Krishna, the god of earthly love, filled the air with its overpowering tomtoms ot triumph as I climbed the steep stairs leading to an upper story whose balcony overhung the world's loveliest street, to hold colloquy with a commercial friend as to how

we could
help most in the hour of need.
For the time we failed. Will the seeds
sown upon those Jumna floods return in after
days ?